And make a marriage the body and spuit betwixt,
Which thus together naturally if you can mix,
In loosing of the body the water congealed shall be,
Then shall the body die utterly of the flux,
Bleeding and changing colours as you shall see

The third day again to life he shall arise,
And devour birds and beasts of the wilderness,
Crows, popinjays, pies, peacocks, and mavois,
The Phoenix, with Eagle, and the Griffin of tearfulness,
The Green Lion, with the Red Dragon he shall distress,
With the White Dragon, and the Antelope, Unicorn, and
Panther,
With other beasts also, which almost each one doth fear

In *bus* and in *nibus* he shall arise and descend,
Up to the Moon, and sith up to the Sun,
Through the Ocean Sea, which round is withouten end,
Only shippen within a little glass tun ,
When he is there come, then is the mastery won,
About which journey, great goods you shall not spend,
And yet you shall be glad that ever it was begun,
Patiently if you list to your work attend

For then both body and spirit with oil and water,
Soul and tincture, one thing both white and red,
After colours variable it contameth, whatsoever man clatter,
Which also is called after he hath once been dead,
And is revived, our Markaside, our Magnet, and our lead,
Our Sulphur, our Arsenic, and our true Calx vive,
Our Sun, our Moon, our ferment and our bread,
Our toad, our basilisk, our unknown body, our man, our wife

Our body thus naturally by craft when he is renovate,
Of the first order, is medicine, called in our Philosophy ,
Which often times agam must be propertualicate,

The round wheel turning of our Astronomy,
And so to the Elixir of spirits you must come for why,
Till the son of the fixed by the son of the fixer, be overgone,
Elixir of bodies, named it is only,
And this sound secret point deceiveth many one.